

**ALL NEW**

a Hanna-Barbera Production



# TOP CAT



RAY  
DIRGO

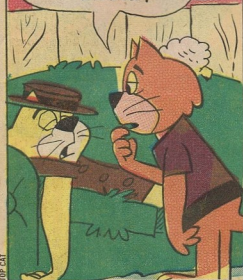
# TOP CAT in JUST CHECKIN'

WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO, BRAIN?  
HE'S BEEN LIKE THIS FOR  
HOURS!

GWEN KRAUSE / RAY DIRGO



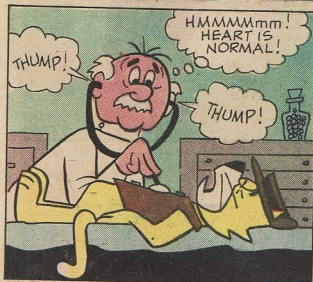
HE REALLY HAS ME WORRIED!  
I'D BETTER CALL OFFICER  
DIBBLE!



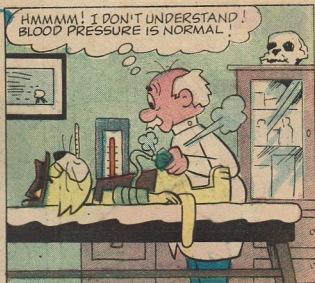
...AND HE'S BEEN ASLEEP FOR  
HOURS! DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'S  
IN A COMA?



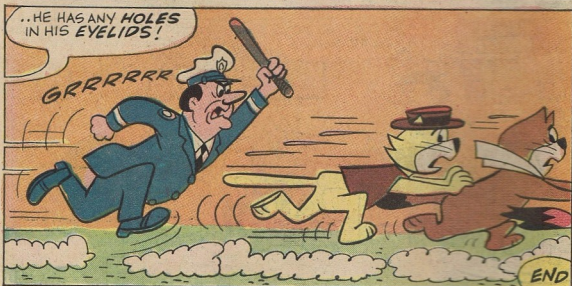
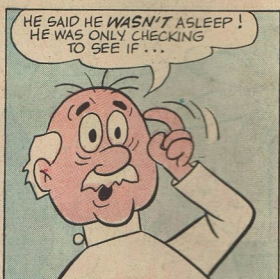
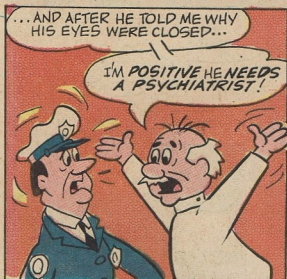
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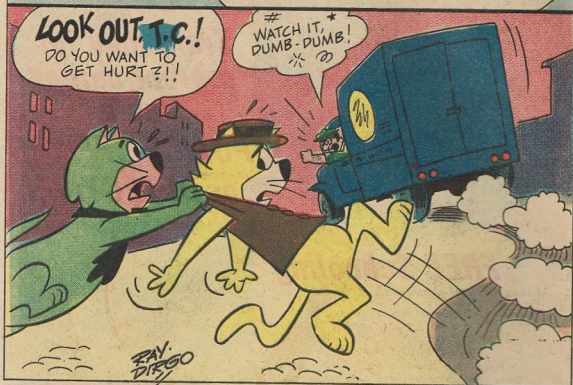
# TOP CAT

## DID SOMEONE SAY: GOURMET'S DELIGHT?

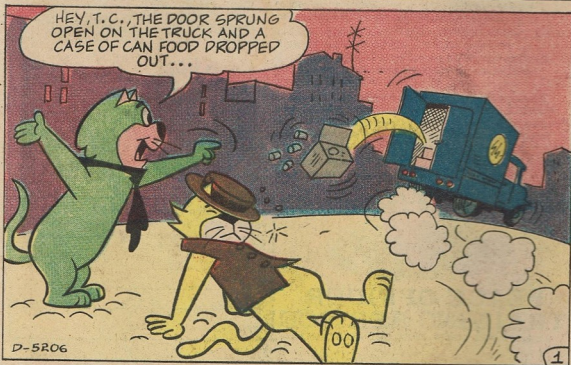
LOOK OUT, T.C.!

DO YOU WANT TO  
GET HURT?!!

# WATCH IT, \*  
DUMB-DUMB!  
\* @



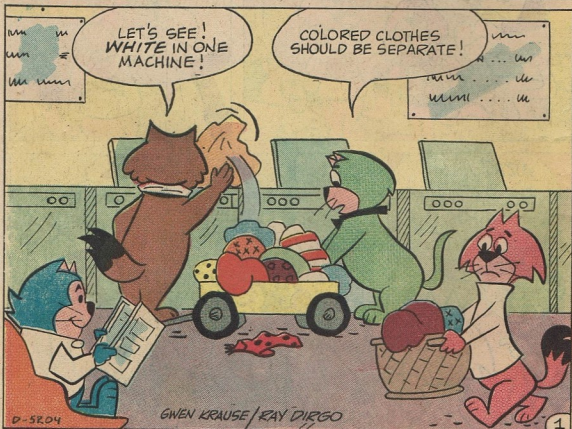
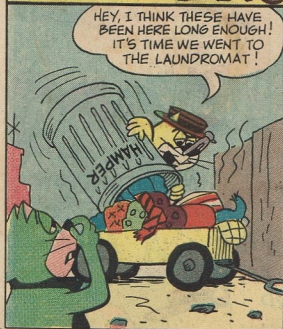
HEY, T.C., THE DOOR SPRUNG  
OPEN ON THE TRUCK AND A  
CASE OF CAN FOOD DROPPED  
OUT...







# TOP CAT A DAY AT THE LAUNDROMAT



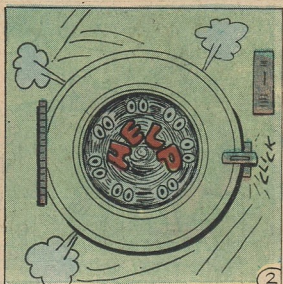
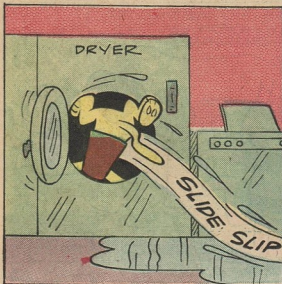
WAIT A MINUTE, FELLAS!  
IF YOU USE *THIS* YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO REMEMBER ALL  
THAT STUFF!

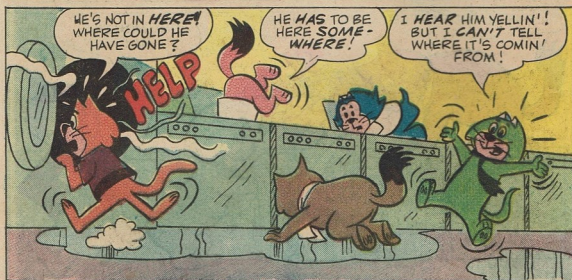
ONE LOADATURE MEANS  
YOU PUT IT ALL TOGETHER  
IN ONE MACHINE!



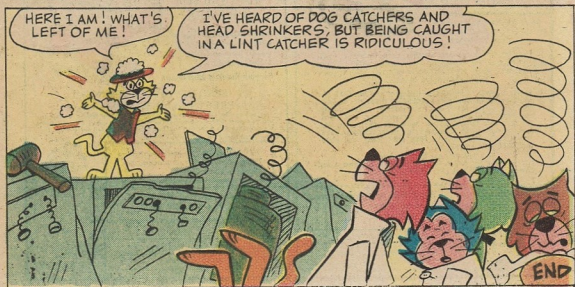
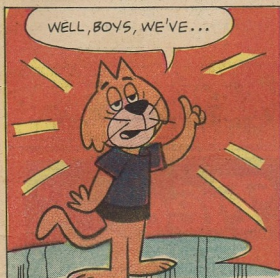
THEN WE'LL PUT THEM ALL IN ONE MACHINE!

ONE MOMENT,  
BO...



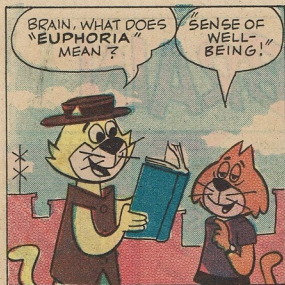






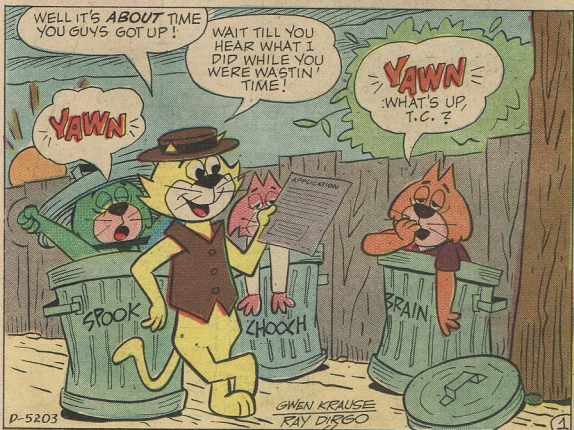
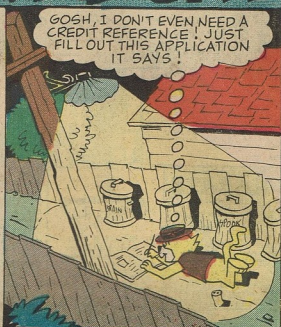
# TOP CAT The BRAIN!

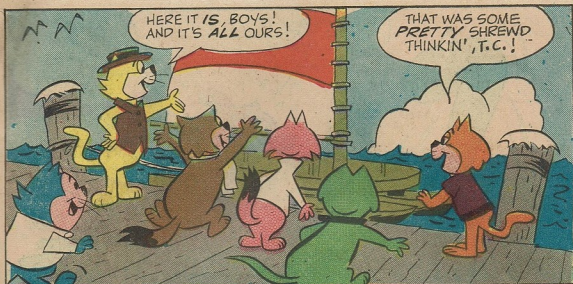


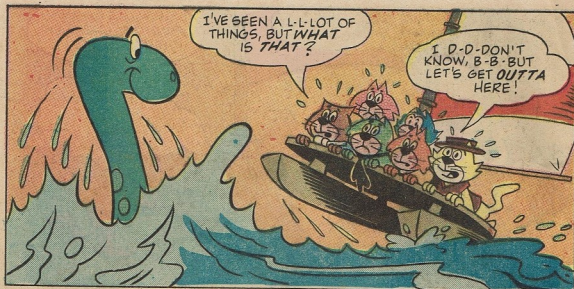




# TOP CAT CAT-BOAT







I'VE SEEN A L-L-LOT OF THINGS, BUT **WHAT** IS **THAT**?

I D-D-DON'T KNOW, B-B-BUT LET'S GET **OUTTA** HERE!



WAIT, FELLAS! COME BACK!

I C-C-COULD SWEAR THAT M-M-MONSTER SAID SOMETHING!



DON'T BE SILLY, CHOO CHOO, EVERYONE KNOWS A SEA MONSTER CAN'T TALK!

JUST KEEP GOIN' FELLAS! WE'RE SURE NOT GOIN' BACK TO FIND OUT!



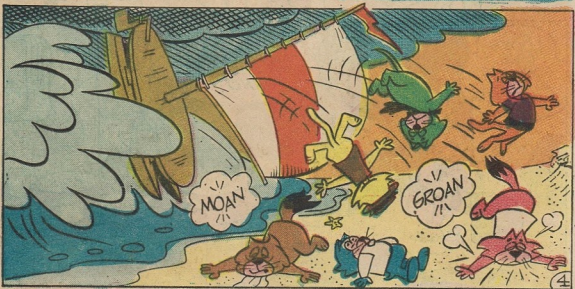
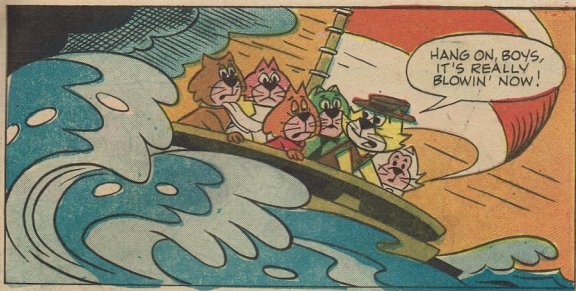
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!

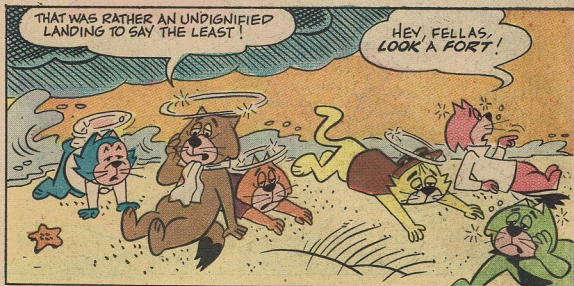
WE LOST THE MONSTER, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A STORM IS BLOWIN' UP!



GIVE ME THE GLASSES, BENNY, LET ME SEE!



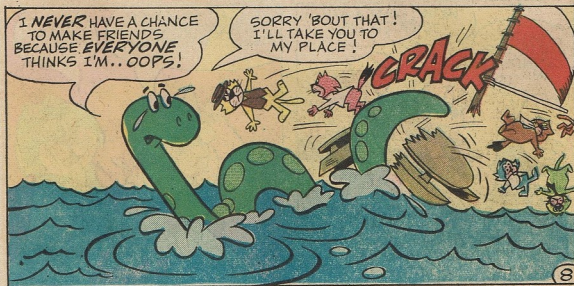
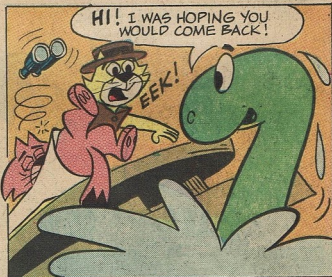
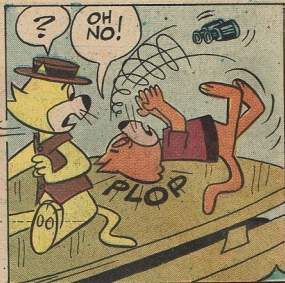


















# THE OBEY-LENT ONE!

Up to the age of seven, Oscar Jumper was considered the most perfect child in the suburbs where he and his parents lived.

"Thank goodness we have a child like Oscar here," said one mother. "He makes up for Peter. That child absolutely refuses to obey anything his parents tell him."

"Oscar is just wonderful," commented another mother. "He never questions anything his parents tell him to do. Not like David who always wants to know why."

They were going to visit his Aunt Maria. And mother gave him the final orders.

"If Aunt Mary wants to give you some plants to take home, tell her No, Thank you. If Aunt Mary wants to give you \$1.00, tell her No, Thank you. If Aunt Mary wants to give you a sled, tell her, No, Thank you. Am I clear?"

"Very clear, mother," replied little Oscar Jumper. "I shall do just what you told me to do."

It was about the time to go home. Aunt Mary smiled at her most wonderful nephew.

"Do you want a pair of new ice skates that fit you?" she asked.

"Yes, thank you," he replied.

"Do you want a ten dollar bill also as a present?" she continued.

"Yes, thank you," he again repeated.

"And do you want a little puppy dog also?" she said.

"Yes, thank you," he again said.

Mrs. Jumper didn't know what to do. She wanted to shout at the top of her voice:

"You are not following my orders. You aren't to take anything from Aunt Mary. But she managed to control herself. There would be time to take care of this most unusual situation when they came home.

On the way home, Oscar was full of smiles. As he looked at the presents or "booty" his beloved Aunt Maria had given to him. Mrs. Jumper almost skipped the red traffic light. She was getting angrier and angrier. When they came home she parked the car in the garage. Then she rushed inside and went for the phone. She called her husband.

"Something terrible happened today," she began. "For the first time in his life, Oscar deliberately disobeyed me. Oh, I was so ashamed. If you aren't too busy come here at once. I just don't want to do anything without you."

Mr. Frank Jumper looked at the list of appointments on his desk. He called in his secretary.

"A very important and urgent matter has just arisen. Call these people at once. Make other appointments with them."

He too almost missed the red traffic light. What could have happened to his only son? Could it be that he was playing with that new kid, Joey? Was it possible that Joey was teaching him some new tricks? Especially on how to handle parents."

When he came home, he noticed some tears in his wife's eyes. Oscar was in his room. Trying on the new ice skates. And also figuring out how to make a little box for his new puppy. Mrs. Jumper told her husband what had happened.

"I think we better get Oscar here and find out just what made him act that way," suggested the husband.

Soon the boy was facing both of his parents.

"Why didn't you follow mother's orders?" asked the father.

"I did," was the unexpected reply. "But it did get a bit hard for me to know what to do. If Aunt Mary was to offer me some plants, then I was to tell her, No, Thank You. But she didn't offer me any plants, and so I didn't have to tell her that. Also she didn't offer me \$1.00 or a sled. So you can see I couldn't refuse that which wasn't offered to me. Nothing was said to me about refusing anything else. So I accepted all her three other gifts. Did I do anything wrong?"

The phone rang and mother answered it. All she did was to listen. But there appeared on her face a big smile. She told Oscar to go outside for a few minutes.

"We can't scold him," she told her husband. "In fact we have to figure out how to praise him and how to reward him. Aunt Mary just called. She thinks Oscar is the perfect gentleman and child. She called her lawyer. Going to leave him \$50,000 in her will. And on every birthday while she is alive, he gets \$1,000."

# T.C. <sup>(in)</sup> A Short Romance!

BY BEN KRAUSE / RAY DIRGO



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

